

When a new President sweeps

or sneaks, we  
must worry of

The Hick Manifesto  
called a platform.

No need. Mainly  
eyewash for lunatics.

Who'll scream in frustration  
early on, but then craft  
speeches full of freedom &

justice, where they taunt  
the rest of us for being

too vilely stupid to grasp  
glory. Party moves through

its own taut version  
of Hog Heaven at last:  
transcendent graft.